NUMB. 349.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From THURSDAY *October* 23, to THURSDAY *October* 30, 1740.

LONDON, *July* 12.

BY Letters brought over by Sir *Chaloner Ogle*, we are poſitively aſſur'd, that the *Spaniards* began the Siege of *Gibraltar* on the 17th of *June*, and the Army before it was to be reinforced with 10,000 Men. The Garriſon is in a very good Condition, nor are they under any Apprehenſions was the whole Force of *Spain* to attack them, while there is an *Engliſh* Fleet in the *Mediterranean*

From on Board his Majeſty's Ship the Advice, June 12.

The ſixth Inſtant, at two o'Clock in the Afternoon, the *Pembroke* and *Advice*, went into *Salou* Bay, in order to bring off or deſtroy two *Spaniſh* Veſſels which were in there, loaded with Wine, &c. There are two Forts, one on the Starboard ſide, with about 15 Guns; the other at the Bottom of the Bay near the Cuſtom houſe, of 4 Guns At half an Hour paſt Three we began the Attack, on the Starboard Caſtle, they having fir'd at us ſeveral Times as we were rowing in; at Four we anchor'd half a Mile from the Forts, and all fir'd briskly; by this Time the *Spaniards* had tow'd the two Veſſels aſhore, betwixt the two Forts, on which we mann'd and arm'd our Boats, and ſent them to Shore, with Orders to bring the Veſſels off, or ſet them on Fire; and after being aſhore Three Hours, with a great Deal of Succeſs, and without the Loſs of one Man, we brought them off. By this Time we had diſmounted all their Guns, except two at the Starboard Caſtle, and one at the other. At 9 o'clock the ſame Evening we weigh'd Anchor, having loſt only one Man on board the *Pembroke*, tho' ſeveral of their Shot ſtruck our Ships, and one Fourteen Pounder went into our Larboard Quarter, diſmounted one of our Guns in the great Cabbin, and damag'd our Starboard ſide.

Some of the Perſons who went Volunteers with his Royal Highneſs the Duke of *Cumberland*, have been oblig'd to return back, there being no room for them in Sir *John Norris*'s Ship,—*Nor on board any of the reſt*

July 15. This Day the Right Hon *Charles* Lord *Cathcart*, accompanied by many of the principal Officers of the Forces deſign'd for the Expedition, and ſeveral Gentlemen Volunteers ſet out for the Iſle of *Wight*, in order to prepare every Thing for the Embarkation; the Marines and other Regiments under his Command are to begin to embark on board the Tranſports on Monday next, which being finiſhed, Lord *Cathcart* will immediately ſet ſail with them under the Convoy of *Six* Men of War for the *Weſt Indies*.

There is actually ſhipp'd on board the Tranſports in the River, hired by the Office of Ordnance for the preſent Expedition, commanded by Lord *Cathcart*, a large Battering, and a Train of Field Artillery; and a great Number of Officers, Gunners, Matroſſes, &c. are all ordered to go with the ſaid Train, all under the Command of Coll. *Watſon* an old experienc'd Officer.

Laſt Week above 50 Cheſts of Arms were deliver'd from the Office of Ordnance, and ſhipp'd for the Iſle of *Wight*.

July 17. We hear that a Battalion of the ſecond Regiment, and another of the third Regiment of Foot Guards will be ſent to *Gibraltar*

They have been buſy for ſeveral Days at the Ordnance, in ſhipping Military Stores, for the *Weſt Indies* Expedition under Lord *Cathcart*, Charging Brass Ladles, Handſpikes, Pick axes, Hand Bills, Shovels, Rammers, Sponges, Handbarrows, &c.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Cowper, *of the* Townſhend *Packet*.

St Sebaſtian, July 16, N.S.

'On the 24th of *June*, O.S. in Lat. 48. 48. the *Lizard* 'then bearing E.N.E. Diſtance 62 Leagues, at 7 in the 'Morning, at the clearing of a Fog, ſaw a Sail to Wind-'ward, about a League diſtant: I perceiv'd immediately 'he edg'd towards us, at which time I call'd all Hands up, 'and clear'd Ship, and made what Sail I cou'd from him; 'but to my great Misfortune he came up with us faſt; '(tho' when we came out of Lizbon his Majeſty's Snow 'the Fly came off the Coaſt with us, and we wrong'd 'him every Way) about 10 in the Morning his Chaſe-'Guns reach'd us, and by half an Hour paſt 12 was with-'in Muſket Shot, when we began to engage, and held it 'till ſix in the Evening, the laſt Hour our half Piſtol Shot 'Diſtance; he endeavour'd to board me once, but I pre-'vented him; I ſoon found him to be a Ship of Force, by 'the Volleys of ſmall Shot I receiv'd; but all my Hopes 'was to diſmaſt him; for if I had been ſo lucky as to 'have carried away a Top Maſt or a Yard, I had haul'd 'upon a Wind and got clear of him. I kill'd the Ene-'my's firſt Boatſwain, and wounded ſome of his Men, at 'which Time they hid under the Long Boat, wrung their 'Hands and went to Prayers, and had it not been for the 'ſecond Captain would have left me. (This one Capt. 'Dowglas, Commander of the Dorothy from Antigua in-'form'd me, who was aboard, taken in Lat. 49. 3 Days 'before) I ſhot his Main top-gallant maſt half through. '—This was a new Ship, call'd N. S. del Carmen Alias 'las Animas, mounts 24 Guns, and had on board 20 Guns 'all ſix Pounders, and four of one Pound each on the 'Quarter-Deck, with 180 Men, 50 of which were Sol-'diers for the ſmall Arms. By this Time I had two kil-'led, and ſix deſperately wounded, and three Cowards 'that never were at their Quarters, the Gunner one of 'them, who I think deſerves to be hang'd, for I wanted 'ſeveral Stores that was in his Cuſtody; my Sails and 'ſtanding Rigging all ſhot to Pieces, 30 Inches Water in 'her Hold, and could ſpare no Body to pump, main Chan-'nels and every Port ſhot away, and the Hull beat to 'Pieces, and now he attempted to board me, and having 'no Strength to reſiſt him, I order'd the Mail, and Lord 'Tyrawley's Diſpatches to be thrown over board, and 'then, with great Regret, ſtruck, having on board up-'wards of 1100 Moidores.—This Ship is not ſix Months 'old, and has taken eight Prizes in the Channel, and 'near Ireland, and brought them into this Port of St Se-'baſtian; here are two more of 12 Guns each; theſe have

'taken

'taken already 56 Sail, most of them large Ships. My 'wounded Men are in the Hospital, and the others in the 'Castle, where there are 150 Men in one Room. I and 'my Mate have Liberty to lodge in the Town, but not 'to stir out without Leave.'

The timorous Inhabitants of *London* seem'd to be stunn'd with the Loss of the *Lisbon* Packet, &c. &c. that there is a Talk of setting a Project on Foot to *insure* the Mackrel Hoys, and all other small Craft, till under Cover of the Cannon of *Tilbury*; or, if requir'd to the Tower of *London*; which no Doubt will afford very singular Pleasure to the Adventurers of the *Gravesend* Tilt-Boats.

July 19 The Transports for embarking the Troops in the Isle of *Wight* design'd for the Expedition under Lord *Cathcart*, are order'd for *Portsmouth* without Delay.

An Express arriv'd in Town from *Portsmouth* with an Account, that the *Victory*, on Board which Sir *John Norris* had hoisted his Flag, had receiv'd such Damage off *Portland* by one of the Ships of the Squadron running foul of her on Thursday Morning, that she was oblig'd to put in to *St Helen's* to be refitted.

It's now positively said, that Sir *John Norris's* Expedition is intended first against *Ferrol*, and then to proceed to execute some Thing very extraordinary in the *Mediterranean*.

The Merchants have Advice, that two Privateers of 300 Men each, with 20 and 25 Guns, are put out to Sea from the Bay of *Biscay*.

Mr ——, a near Relation by Marriage to Admiral *Vernon's* Lady; upon the Hearing the Taking *Porto Bello*, went immediately to his Bureau, took out his Will, and added by Way of Codicil, I give to my —— *Vernon* 10 000 *l* more, for his Taking *Porto Bello*.—— *A noble Acknowledgement of that brave Man's Merit.*

July 22. We hear that the Yachts will sail for his Majesty the 8th of next Month.

From on Board the Buckingham *Man of War at* Spithead, July 19.

'The Way Sir *John Norris's* Ship lost her Head was by 'the Lyon's running foul of her on the 16th in the Night; 'it blowing hard, and being extremely dark. The Lord 'Cathcart is on the Island with the Marines. Sir *John* 'Norris is mov'd on board the *Boyne*, and is to proceed in 'her 'till the *Victory* can get a new Head, and follow 'him.'

His Royal Highness the Duke's Equipage is put on board the *Boyne*.

We hear that 1 First Rate, 2 second Rates, 4 Third Rates, 2 Fourth Rates, and several Fifth and sixth Rates are ordered to be got ready for Commission with all Expedition.

Some Letters from *Madrid* say, that the King of *Spain's* Ministers have publickly declar'd, that there is no Negociation on the Tapis for a Suspension of Arms with the *English*.

A Vessel arrived at Biddiford, brings a List of the Men of War ready at *Brest* the 9th of *July* 1740. Five of them were haul'd out of the Bason into the Road, and order'd to cruise in our Channel for 8 Days, and then to be reliev'd by Five more, to observe which Way our Fleet goes, as the Pilots told the Master of the *Eagle* Brigantine.

Ships Names.	Guns.	Men.
Dauphin Royal,	70	800.
Supero,	70	800.
Bourbon,	76	850.
Lis,	70	720.
Fleuron,	60	720.
St Louis,	62	700.
Ardent,	70	800.
Content,	60	700.
Mercure,	60	700.
Triton,	56	550.
Gloria,	52	500.
Argonaut,	60	700.
Perseus,	44	450.
Amazon,	36	350.
Lustre,	32	300.
Venus,	32	300.
Jason,	70	800.
A Frigate,	60	700.

They write from *Paris*, that they reckon the *Brest* Squadron, consisting of 18 Men of War, will be ready to put to Sea the 8th or 10th of *August*.

Extract of a Letter from Madrid, July 5.

Upon Advice that a Fleet of 25 Men of War is equipping in *England*, the Command of which is to be given to Admiral *Norris*; the Court has sent divers Orders to all the Sea Ports of this Kingdom, it being reported that that Fleet is to make some Attempt on these Coasts.

LONDON, *July* 24.

The Transports with the Stores for the Lord *Cathcart's* Expedition are all now at *Spithead*, these have each of them on Board an equal Quantity of Brass Ordnance, and among them 3000 Balls of 24 Pounds each, 4000 of 12 Pounds each, and 6000 of 6 Pounds each, also 3000 Barrels of Gun-powder, and a proportionable Quantity of other Stores.

Private Letters from *Toulon* affirm, that the Number of Sailors register'd in the several Ports of the Kingdom, to be in the Service of the King of *France*, amounts to 30,000 Men.

We hear that the Duke of *Cumberland* was wet up to the Middle in Water, it pouring in so violently at the Head of the *Victory* in the late Shock she had at Sea

'Tis said that that Ship will be ready to sail the Beginning of next Week; as will also the Lord *Cathcart* the first fair Wind, and Commodore *Anson* with the Men of War under his Command for the *West Indies*

This Day at Noon the Admiralty receiv'd an Account that Sir *John Norris* in the *Boyne*, and all the Fleet were out of Sight of the Land last Night.

BRISTOL, *July* 26.

We hear that Four *French* Men of War are sail'd out of *Brest*, and keep cruising near the Chops of the *Channel*, to watch the Motions of Sir *John Norris's* Squadron.—— Which should they meet, no Doubt they will now be oblig'd to pay that Deference to the *British* Flag, which some of their Commanders some Time ago, had the Insolence to refuse.

A Schooner fleet as the Wind, lately arriv'd from Abroad, and since purchas'd by some of our Merchants, is to be fitted up with all Expedition, for a Privateer, and we hear she is to mount 20 Guns, and to be mann'd with 100 brave Fellows.

They talk of more Privateers to be fitted out from this Port; particularly one of 30 Guns and 200 Men.

We hear that an Exchange will very soon be made of the *Spanish* Prisoners, taken on Board the *St Joseph*, &c. for the *English* Sailors, which are in great Misery, at St. *Sebastian*, &c.

PORT MAHON, *July* 2.

The 14th of last Month, Admiral *Haddock* sail'd from hence with Four Men of War, the other Men of War, which are out upon the Cruise, are to join him; after which he is to proceed on the Coast of *Spain*.

Custom-House, Charlestown,
Entered inwards,

Sloop Exeter, Mansfield Tucker from Providence.

Entred out.

Sloop Flying Fame, John Paynter for Antigua.

Clear'd for Departure.

Ship Charming Betty, James Anderson, and
Sloop Swannie, Wm. Harris for London.
Brigt Charm. Betty, Dan. Downe to Cowes
Sloop Margaret and Mary, Benj. Morgan to N-York.
—— Ruby, Christopher Lusher to Jamaica.

EXPORTED from *Nov.* 1, 1739. Barrels of
Rice 90070. Tarr 2436.
Pitch 11357. Turpentine 397.

WHERRY 7822 Barrels of Rice was exported directly to the Southward of Cape *Finisterre*.

PRICE of the following Goods.

Rice 45 *s.* per C. Turpentine 20 *s.*
Pitch 40 *s.* Skins 18 to 19 *s.*
Tarr 30 *sh.* New Corn 10 *s.* per Bush.

From the London Magazine *for* June 1740.

Admiral HOSIER's GHOST. To the Tune of, *Come listen to my Ditty.*

AS, near *Porto Bello* lying,
On the gently swelling flood,
At Midnight with Streamers flying,
Our triumphant Navy rode;
There, while *Vernon* late, all glorious
From the *Spaniards* late Defeat,
And his Crew, with Shouts victorious,
Drank Success to *England's* Fleet.

On a sudden, shrilly Sounding,
Hideous Yells and Shrieks were heard;
Then each Heart with Fears confounding,
A sad Troop of Ghosts appear'd;
All in dreary Hammocks shrouded,
Which for winding Sheets they wore;
And with Looks by Sorrow clouded,
Frowning on that hostile Shore.

On them gleam'd the Moon's wan Lustre,
When the Shade of *Hosier* brave,
His pale Band was seen to muster,
Rising from their wat'ry Grave:
O'er the glimmering Wave he hy'd him,
Where the *Burford* rear'd her Sail,
With three thousand Ghosts beside him,
And in Groans did *Vernon* hail.

'Heed, oh heed; my fatal Story,
'I am *Hosier's* injur'd Host;
'You who now have purchas'd Glory
'At this Place where I was lost;
'Tho' in *Porto Bello's* Ruin
'You now triumph, free from Fears,
'Yet to hear of my Undoing,
'You will mix your Joys with Tears.

'See yon mournful Spectres sweeping,
'Ghastly, o'er this hated Wave,
'Whose wan Cheeks are stain'd with weeping;
'These were *English* Captains brave;
'And these Numbers pale and horrid,
'Were my Sailors once so bold;
'Lo, each hangs his drooping Forehead,
'While his dismal Fate is told.

'I, by Twenty Sail attended,
'Did this *Spanish* Town affright,
'Nothing then its Wealth defended
'But my Orders not to Fight;
'Oh that, with my Wrath complying,
'I had cast them in the Main,
'Then no more unactive lying,
'I had low'red the Pride of *Spain*.

'For Resistance I could fear none,
'But with Twenty Ships had done,
'What thou brave and happy *Vernon*,
'Did'st archieve with *Six alone*.
'Then the *Bastimento's* never
'Had our foul Dishonour seen,
'Nor the Sea the sad Receiver
'Of these gallant Men had been.

'Thus, like thee, proud *Spain* dismaying,
'And her Galleons leading Home,
'Tho', condemn'd for disobeying,
'I had met a Traytor's Doom;
'To have fall'n, my Country crying,
'*He has play'd an* English *Part*,
'Had been better far than dying
'Of a griev'd and broken Heart.

'Unrepining at thy Glory,
'Thy successful Arms we hail,
'But remember our sad Story,
'When to *Britain* back you sail!
'All your Country's Foes subduing,
'When your patriot Friends you see,
'Think on Vengeance for my Ruin,
'And for *England* sham'd in me.

Advertisements.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that the Quit Rent Office is removed to one of Mr Middleton's new Houses, the Dwelling next the Church; where Attendance is given in Office Hours; and all Persons indebted to his Majesty and Lord *Carteret* are desired to pay the same, or they will soon have Notice in another Manner.

GEORGE SAXBY.

To be Sold at Publick Vendue at Mrs. *Elizabeth White's* House in *Dorchester*, on Tuesday the 4th of *November* next, all the Druggs, Medicines, belonging to Doctors *Wm. White* and *John Lardner*. Six *Months* Credit will be allow'd giving Security.

Wednesday next will be Published,

(*Price* 10 *s.*)

An ACT for the better Ordering and Governing Negroes and other Slaves in this Province, Passed *May* 10, 1740

All Persons that have any Demands on the Estate of *Catharine Chicken* deceased, either by Bill, Bond or Note, are desired to send their Demands properly attested to *George Chicken* or *Noah Serre*, that proper Methods may be taken to discharge the same.

TO BE SOLD

BY *Charles Jacob Pickard* in *Thomas Elliot's* Alley, English Red-Herrings by the Barrel or Retail lately imported in the Scudamore, Capt Middleton from Bristol. Where may likewise be had, fresh Limes and Oranges all the Year round.

To be Sold

A Tract of Land, containing 310 Acres old Purchase, lying on the South-side of Winyaw River, about 5 Miles below George-Town, one half thereof is exceeding good Rice Land, well timber'd with Cyprus, and so convenient for damming, that a Dam 150 Yards long may overflow it all; the other half exceeding good Pine for sawing, mix'd with Oak and Hickery, and good Lightwood either for Pitch and Tar, and where any ship may load at the Landing. Whoever has a mind to purchase the same, may treat with *ALCIMUS GAILLARD* who lives in one of Mr. James Grokatt's Tenements on the Bay, where Lodgers and Boarders are taken in. N.B. Commissions done very carefully and very reasonable by the said

ALCIMUS GAILLARD.

All Persons indebted to *Hugh Wire*, either by Note, Bond, or Book Debt, are desired to pay it to James Wright and James Michie, Esqrs. in Charles-Town, at or before the first Day of January next, otherwise they will be sued without further Notice: The said Wire departs this Province the first Day of March next, and would willingly settle with every Body, as he would do it for nothing, but is afraid the above Gentlemen must be paid for doing it. *N.B.* All Debts contracted since last March are exempted from the above, by

Hugh Wire.

The 6th of *November* next will be exposed to sale, the Goods and Chattles of Samuel Masters deceased, at his Plantation at Little River, and also sundry Tracts of Land by his Executrix Ann Masters: Also the Slaves and Neat Cattle by William Wattes, for ready Money.

Just imported

FROM *Bristol*, in the *Scudamore*, by *Watsons* & *Mackenzie*, white, blue and green Negro cloth, striped Duffils, strip'd Lindseys, striped cottons, swan skins, flannel scarlet shalloon, loaf sugar, snuff, indico, twine, silk and linnen handkerchiefs, alamodes, sarsnet, Norwich crapes, bombaseen, and as the usual stile is; to be sold reasonable.

Senneka Rattle-snake Root, discovered by Dr. *Tennent*, Practitioner of Physic in *Virginia*, to be an infallible Cure for the PLEURISY, and a wonderful Help in the *GOUT* and *RHUMATISM* to be sold by the Printer hereof, with Directions for the Using it in the Pleurisy.